PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY,

BY

RAUCH & COCHRAN,

No. 13, South Queen Street, Lancaster.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

1 *copy, one year*.....$1.50
5 *copies, (each name addressed,)*..... 7.00
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JOB PRINTING

Of every description, neatly and promptly executed, at short notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

FATHER ABRAHAM

"With malice towards none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nations wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphan, to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and a lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."—A. L.

VOL. IV. LANCASTER, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1869. No. 44.

CASH RATES OF ADVERTISING

IN FATHER ABRAHAM.

Ten lines of Nonpareil constitute a Square.

TIME.	1 Sq.	2 Sqs.	3 Sqs.	¼ Col.	½ Col.	1 Col.
1 week....	$ 75	$1 40	$2 10	$3 50	$6 00	$11 50
2 weeks...	1 20	1 80	2 70	4 50	8 00	14 00
3 weeks...	1 50	2 20	3 30	6 00	10 00	17 00
1 month...	1 75	2 60	3 90	7 00	12 00	20 00
2 months..	2 75	4 00	6 00	10 00	20 00	33 50
3 months..	4 00	6 00	9 00	15 00	30 00	45 00
6 months..	7 00	11 00	16 50	25 00	40 00	70 00
1 year.....	12 00	20 00	30 00	40 00	60 00	120 00

Executors' Notice.....$2 50
Administrators' Notice..... 2 50
Assignees' Notice..... 2 50
Auditors' Notice..... 1 50

SPECIAL NOTICES—Ten cents a line for the first insertion, and Seven cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

REAL ESTATE advertisements, Ten cents a line for the first insertion, and Five cents a line for each additional insertion.

☞ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING executed with neatness and despatch.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL R. R.

On and after Monday, Sept. 6th, 1869, trains will leave the Penn'a Railroad Depot, at Lancaster, as follows:

WESTWARD.		EASTWARD.	
Pittsburg Ex.	12:27 a.m.	Phila. Express	3:29 a. m.
Emigrant Tr.	2.18 "	Fast Line.....	6:35 "
Phila. Exp....	2:34 "	Lanc. Train..	9:05 "
Mail.....	11:15 "	Day Express.	10:51 "
Mail No. 2, via Columbia.....	11:15 "	Columbia Ac. (arrive)	2:45 p. m.
Fast Line.....	2:35 p. m.	Erie Express....	3:00 "
Columbia Ac...	3:10 "	Pacific Ex.....	5:45 "
Harrisb'g Ac.	5:54 "	Harrisb'g Ac..	5:54 "
Lanc. Train..	7:29 "	Cincin. Ex.....	11:46 "
Cincin. Ex....	10:48 "		

READING RAILROAD.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT,

MONDAY, APRIL 26, 1869.

Great Trunk Line from the North and Northwest for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Shamokin, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.

Trains leave Harrisburg for New York as follows: At 2.35, 5.20, 8.10 a. m., 12.25 noon, 2.00 and 10.55 p. m., connecting with similar trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and arriving at New York at 9.45 a. m., 11.45 a. m., 3.50, 6.45, 9.30 p. m., and 6.00 a. m. respectively. Sleeping Cars accompany the 2.35, 5.20 a. m. and 10.55 p. m. trains without change.

Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Shamokin, Pine Grove, Allentown and Philadelphia, at 8.10 a. m., 2.00 and 4.10 p. m., stopping at Lebanon and principal Way Stations; the 4.10 p. m. train making connections for Philadelphia, Pottsville and Columbia only. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, leave Harrisburg at 3.30 p. m.

Returning: Leave New York at 9.00 a. m., 12.00 noon, 5.05 and 8.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 8.15 a. m. and 3.30 p. m.; sleeping cars accompany the 9.00 a. m., 5.05 and 8.00 p. m. trains from New York, without change.

Way Passenger Train leaves Philadelphia at 7.30 a. m., connecting with similar train on East Penna. Railroad, returning from Reading at 6.36 p. m., stopping at all stations; leave Pottsville at 7.20, 8 45 a. m., and 2.45 p. m.; Shamokin at 5.25 and 10.35 a. m.; Ashland at 7.00 a. m., and 12.30 noon, Tamaqua at 8.30 a. m.; and 2.20 p. m., for Philadelphia and New York.

Leave Pottsville, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad at 7.00 a. m. for Harrisburg, and 11.30 a. m. for Pine Grove and Tremont.

Reading Accommodation Train: Leaves Reading at 7:30 a. m., returning leaves Philadelphia at 5:15 p. m.

Pottstown Accommodation Train: Leaves Pottstown at 6.25 a. m.; returning, leaves Philadelphia at 4.30 p. m.

Columbia Railroad Trains leave Reading at 7.00 a. m. and 6.15 p. m. for Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.

Perkiomen Railroad Trains leave Perkiomen Junction at 9.00 a. m. and 6.00 p. m.; returning, leave Skippack at 8.15 a. m. and 1.00 p. m., connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

On Sundays: Leave New York at 6.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 5.00 a. m. and 8.15 p. m., the 8.00 a. m. train running only to Reading; Pottsville 8.00 a. m.; Harrisburg 5.20 a. m., 4.10 and 10.55 p. m., and Reading at 12.55, midnight, 2.54 and 7.15 a. m. For Harrisburg, at 12.55 midnight, and 7.05 a. m. for New York; and at 9.40 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for Philadelphia.

Commutation, Mileage, Season, School and Excursion Tickets, to and from all points, at educed rates.

Baggage checked through; 100 pounds allowed each Passenger.

G. A. NICOLLS,
General Superintendent.

READING, PA., April 26, 1869. [april 30-1td&w

READING AND COLUMBIA R. R.

ON AND AFTER

THURSDAY, AUGUST 5th, 1869,

PASSENGER TRAINS WILL RUN ON THIS ROAD, AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Lancaster.....	8:15 a. m.	Reading	10:30 a. m.
"	3:10 p. m.	"	5:30 p. m
Columbia	8:10 a. m.	"	10:30 a. m.
"	3:00 p. m.	"	5:30 p. m.

RETURNING:

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Reading	7:15 a. m.	Lancaster.....	9:25 a. m.
"	6:15 p. m.	"	8:25 p. m.
"	7:15 a. m.	Columbia	9:35 a. m.
"	6:15 p. m.	"	8:30 p. m.

Trains leaving Lancaster and Columbia as above, make close connection at Reading with Trains North and South; on Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, and West on Lebanon Valley Road. Train leaving Lancaster at 8:15 A. M. and Columbia at 8:10 A. M. connects closely at Reading with Train for New York.

Tickets can be obtained at the Offices of the New Jersey Central Railroad, foot of Liberty street, New York; and Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, 13th and Callowhill streets, Phila.

Through tickets to New York and Philadelphia sold at all the Principal Stations, and Baggage Checked Through.

☞Mileage Ticket Books for 500 or 1000 miles, Season and Excursion Tickets, to and from all points, at reduced rates.

Trains are run by Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Time, which is 10 minutes faster than Pennsylvania Railroad Time.

aug13-69-tf] GEO. F. GAGE, Su-.

Musical Instruments, &c.

J. B. KEVINSKI,

DEALER IN

SHEET MUSIC, PIANOS, ORGANS, MELODEONS,

And Musical Instruments Generally.

Sole Agent for

STEINWAY & SONS'

WORLD RENOWNED PIANOS.

Also, Agent for

PRINCE & CO.'S ORGANS and MELODEONS.

☞Music sent by Mail Free of Postage.
No. 3 NORTH PRINCE STREET,
Lancaster, Pa.

GOOK AMOHL DOH!

Reoft aw im

J. B. KEVINSKI SEIM MUSIC SHTORR.

Klopfers, Orgels, Melodeons, un alle sorte music Inshtruments!

Der Kevinski is agent for de bereemty Steinwehr Pianos—Klopfers heast mer se uf deitsh.

Der plats is

No. 3 NORD PRINCE STREET, LANCASTER.

N. B. For a first raty goety Geig, odder an Accordeon, odder a Tyworrish-Feif, odder enniah onners musical Inshtrument, kies odder gross, shtept yusht ni ons Kevinski's, No. 3 Nord Prince Shtrose, Lancaster. [no20-1y

Book and Job Printing.

RAUCH & COCHRAN,

BOOK AND JOB PRINTERS.

PLAIN AND FANCY PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS.

From the largest POSTER to the smallest CARD or CIRCULAR, executed in the best style, and at reasonable prices.

☞Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

OFFICE.—NO. 13, SOUTH QUEEN STREET
LANCASTER, PENNA.

Claim Agency.

JAMES BLACK,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND

MILITARY AND NAVAL CLAIM AGENT,

No. 56 East King-st., Lancaster, Pa.

Being duly licensed as a Claim Agent, and having a large experience, prompt attention will be given to the following classes of claims:

BOUNTY and PAY due discharged Soldiers and Sailors.

BOUNTY (additional) to Soldiers who enlisted for not less than 2 or 3 years, or were honorably discharged for wounds received.

BOUNTY (additional) to Widows, Children, or Parents of Soldiers who died from wounds received or disease contracted in said service.

PENSIONS for invalid Soldiers and Sailors, or to their widows or children.

PENSIONS for fathers and mothers, brothers or sisters of deceased soldiers, upon whom they were dependent.

PENSIONS and GRATUITIES for Soldiers or their Widows from Pennsylvania, in the War of 1812.

PAY due Teamsters, Artificers and Civil employees of the Government.

PAY due for horses lost in the United States service.

CHARGES.—Fees fair and moderate, and in no case will charges be made until the money is collected. [dec 23-1yr*

Dentistry.

LANCASTER, June 25th, 1868.

EDITORS EXPRESS: Dr. Wm. M. Whiteside, the enterprising Dentist, has purchased from me a large stock of teeth and all the fixtures, the instruments formerly belonging to me, and also those used by my father, Dr. Parry, in his practice. In the purchase, the doctor has provided himself with some of the most valuable and expensive instruments used in dental practice, and has beyond doubt one of the best and largest collections of teeth and instruments in the State. Persons visiting the commodious offices of Dr. Whiteside, cannot fail to be fully accommodated. The Doctor loses no opportunity of furnishing himself with every late scientific improvement in his line of business.

H. B. PARRY.

W. M. WHITESIDE,

DENTIST.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,

EAST KING STREET,

Next door to the Court House, over Fahnestock's Dry Goods Store,

LANCASTER, PENNA.

Teeth Extracted without pain by the use of (Nitrous Oxide) Gas.

no20-tf]

Banking.

DAVID BAIR. R. W. SHENK.

BAIR & SHENK,

BANKERS,

NORTHEAST ANGLE OF CENTRE SQUARE,

LANCASTER, PENNA.

no20-1y]

MECHANICS' BANK,

NO. 36 NORTH QUEEN STREET,

INQUIRER BUILDING,)

Deals in

UNITED STATES BONDS, STOCKS, GOLD, SILVER, AND COUPONS.

Drafts given on all the principal Cities. Collections made promptly.

Interest paid on Deposits.

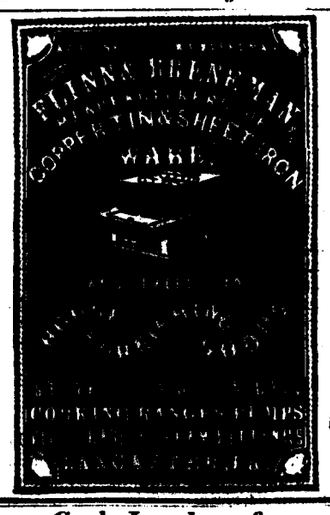
JOHN M. STEHMAN, SAMUEL SLOKOM,
JOSEPH CLARKSON.

Bankers as

STEHMAN, CLARKSON & CO.

mh26-3m

House Furnishing Goods.



Coal, Lumber, &c.

EHLER, BRENEMAN & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALERS IN

COAL, OF THE BEST QUALITY.

YARD—COR. WATER ST. AND PA. R. R.

OFFICE—NO. 2 EAST ORANGE ST.,

LANCASTER PA. [dec 18-1y

B. B. MARTIN, HERBERT THOMAS, JOHN S. MASON.

5,000,000

FEET OF DRY LUMBER.

MARTIN, THOMAS & CO.,

COLUMBIA, LANCASTER CO., PA.,
Manufacturers
At LOCK HAVEN, CLINTON COUNTY, PA.,

AND WHOLESALE

LUMBER DEALERS.

WHITE PINE, HEMLOCK,
POPLAR, WALNUT, ASH,
FLOORING, SIDING,
WEATHER BOARDS,
PICKETS, LATH,
BOX BOARDS, &c., &c.

mh12-1y]

Printing.

JOB PRINTING.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST PLACE

To get all kinds of

JOB PRINTING DONE,

IS AT THE

FATHER ABRAHAM OFFICE,

No. 13

SOUTH QUEEN STREET,

Two Doors North of Express Office.

ALL IN WANT OF

POSTERS,
PROGRAMMES,
HAND-BILLS,
CARDS,
BILL-HEADS,
LETTER-HEADS,
BLANK CHECKS,
PAMPHLETS,
NOTES, &C.

Will find it to their interest to give us a call.

RAUCH & COCHRAN,

NEWSPAPER, BOOK AND JOB PRINTERS,

LANCASTER, PA.

jy23-tf

Hats, Caps, Furs, &c.

SMITH & AMER,

PRACTICAL HATTERS,

No. 25

EAST KING ST., LANCASTER, PA.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

ALL KINDS OF

HATS AND CAPS.

☞All orders promptly attended to.

F. SMITH,
aug12-1y] CHAS. H. AMER.

1868. 1868.

SHULTZ & BROTHER,

HATTERS,

NO. 20 NORTH QUEEN STREET

LANCASTER, PENNA.

Latest style Fall and Winter HATS and CAPS in all qualities and colors.

LADIES' FANCY FURS,

We are now opening the largest and most complete assortment of Ladies' and Children's FANCY FURS ever offered in this market, at very low prices.

ROBES! ROBES!! ROBES!!!

Buffalo Robes, lined and unlined; Hudson Bay Wolf, Prairie Wolf, Fox, Coon, &c.

BLANKETS AND LAP RUGS

Of all qualities, to which we would particularly invite the attention of all persons in want of articles in that line.

GLOVES, GAUNTLETS and MITTS

OTTER,
BEAVER,
NUTRIA,
SEAL,
BUCKSKIN,
FLESHER,
KID, &c., &c

Ladies' Fine Fur Trimmed Gloves, Gauntlets Mitts and Hoods.

PULSE WARMERS and EAR MITTS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

no20-tf]

Poetry.

EPITAPHS.

The following epitaphs have been handed to us for publication:

"Underneath this stone doth lie
"As much beauty as could die;
"Which in life did harbor give
"To more virtue than doth live."
Epitaph on Elizabeth L. H.,
By BEN JONSON.

EPITAPH ON SIR JOHN STRANGE.

Here lies an honest lawyer,
That is strange.

ALBERT DURER'S EPITAPH ON HIMSELF.

Emigravit.

DR. FRANKLIN'S EPITAPH ON HIMSELF.

The body of
Benjamin Franklin,
Printer,
Like the cover of an old book;
Its contents torn out,
And stripped of its lettering and gilding,
Lies here food for worms:
Yet the work itself shall not be lost,
For it will (as he believed) appear once more,
In a new and more beautiful edition,
Corrected and amended,
by
The Author.

ON A DYER.

Beneath this turf a man doth lie,
Who dyed to live, and lived to die.

ON A MUSICIAN.

Time and Stephen,
Are now even;
Once Stephen beat time,
Now time beat Stephen.

ON A BELLOWS-MAKER.

Here lies John Mellows,
The prince of good fellows,
Clerk of all hallows,
And maker of bellows;
He bellows did mend till the day of his death,
But he who made bellows could never make breath.

ON A MR. BOX.

Here lies one box within another,
The one of wood was very good,
We cannot say so much for 'tother.

ON A MR. PROVOST PATTERSON.

Provost Peter Patterson was provost of Dundu
Provost Peter Patterson, here lies he.
Hallelujah! Hallelujee!

OF A BACHELOR ON HIMSELF.

At three-score winter's end I died,
A cheerless being lone and sad,
The nuptial knot I never tied,
And wished my father never had.

IN THE CHURCH OF ST JOHN, WORCESTER.

Honest John
Is dead and gone.

ON MRS. STOKES.

Here lies the wife of Simon Stokes,
Who lived and died like other folks;

Underneath this marble herse,
Lies the subject of all verse—
Sidney's sister, Pembroke's mother;
Death, ere thou hast slain another,
Learn'd, and fair, and good as she,
Time shall throw his dart at thee.

BEN. JONSON.

Miscellaneous.

PHILLIPS' FIRST BABY.

Mrs. Phillips was on the very pinnacle of felicity. She was the mother of a boy which weighed eleven pounds.

He, Phillips, did fair to lose his mind entirely. He danced and sang, and fired guns from the top of his corn house, whistled Yankee Doodle while eating his breakfast, and wrung the heads of all the fowls on the place, to make a chicken pie for the celebration.

This worthy couple had been married ten years, and this was their first child. People had laughed at them on account of their luck; people who were overrun with children, and whose lives were made miserable by the scoldings and spankings they found it necessary to inflict upon their wretched little olive plants.

Now, Mrs. Phillips said, she guessed they'd laugh out the other side. There had never been so large a baby born in Smithfield before. Mrs. Jones' only weighed nine pounds and had a pug nose. Mrs. Sawyer's was red-haired and had a mole on its right foot—a sure sign that it would come to a bad end—and it only weighed seven pounds fourteen ounces! She guessed folks had better look at home before they laughed.

Baby proved to be a Tartar. He had a temper like a windmill, and seemed determined to develop his feet and lungs to the utmost while he had leisure, for he screamed and kicked twenty-three out of twenty-four hours.

But his mother declared he was an angel. We never come to imagine an angel with puffy red cheeks, heels elevated in the air, and being bounced about in a pillow cradle to tune of "High diddle dee!" but then our imagination is not by any means so vivid as it might be.

From the hour in which he was born he was the autocrat of the household; everything had to bow at his nod.

The scullery door creaked; it was taken off the hinges, and the servant was in the draft all the time, because she might disturb the baby. For the same reason the coffee-mill was removed into the woodshed. The dishes must be washed out of doors; the clatter of the dishes made the baby scream so. The washing was done in the barn; all the clocks in the house were stopped; the dogs was muzzled, and the cat was choked—all from the fear of disturbing the baby.

Mr. Phillips paid a blacksmith, who was located within a quarter of a mile, one hundred dollars to move his shop, and Biddy was moved to the cockloft of the wood-shed, on account of snoring. The child's diseases were legion. It was a wonder it could draw its breath with so many terrible ailments clinging to it. Mrs. Phillips was always on the watch for some new demonstration.

"Charles!" cried she, waking her husband from slumber one cold winter night, "it seems to me baby don't breathe just right."

Mr. Phillips sprang up and listened; "Good gracious! he's got the snuffles, ain't he?"

"Oh, dear! what shall we do if the baby is going to be sick?"

Mr. Phillips got a light, and the anxious parents brought it to bear on the face of their child.

"Oh, heavens!" cried the mother, "his face is actually purple! he's going to have the scarlet fever. See that red spot on his elbow."

It may be where he's laid on it," remarked Mr. Phillips.

"Laid on it, ch! you unfeeling man, you unnatural father! And there, its sucking its thumb; I've known from the first it wouldn't live, it sucked its thumb so much."

"Seems to me I have heard my mother say that it was a sign of a healthy child to suck its thumb, but I won't be certain. Any way, it's a good sign or a bad one—I forget which."

"Run, Charles, run for the doctor! It's going to die—I know it is! Oh, don't stop to dress—don't! It may die while you're waiting. Call Granny Bates, and tell her to bring some catnip and saffron and peppermint—tell her to bring all the herbs she's got! and do hurry, Charles. do! Mercy on us! it's sucking both thumbs! Run! run!"

Mr. Phillips caught up the first article of clothing he could lay his hands on, which proved to be his wife's embroidered petticoat; but he was in too much haste and altogether too much excited to notice dress particularly. He flung the garment over his head and tied it around his waist, slipped on his shoes and plunged into the keen air. The doctor was asleep, and did not care about turning out; but on being told it was a case of life or death, he yielded at once.

Mr. Phillips left him dressing, and sped to the residence of Granny Bates. The old lady was wise, but very superstitious, and believed in warnings and apparitions, Phillips gave a thundering rap at the door, and directly a night-capped head appeared at the upper window.

"What do you want at this time of night, and who be ye?" said a cracked voice.

Phillips stepped out, and stood plainly revealed by the light of a dim moon.

"Good gracious, massy!" cried the old woman, "it's got a scalloped petticoat on. Land! I didn't think they wasted their time on such vanities as they are!"

"It's a dying!" exclaimed Phillips, "come down quick."

"Not I! ain't so green as to trust my old body to a supernatural ghost!" and down went the window with a bang. Phillips pounded at the door until he was tired, and then made tracks for home.

Dr. Gray had just arrived, and Mrs. Phillips was preparing to go into hysterics as soon as she heard his opinion. Baby was much worse; it not only sucked both of its thumbs but wiggled its toes. It could not continue long. The doctor, with a grave face, entered the sick room. Biddy rubbed her mistress with camphor. Mr. Phillips stood by, wiping his eyes with the drapery of the scant attire.

"Oh, doctor! doctor! will it die? Only save it, doctor, and you may take all I have!" cried Mrs. Phillips, wringing her hands. "I'll get down on my knees to you and thank you for ever."

"Keep your sitting, marm; keep your sitting," said the doctor, taking a large pinch of snuff.

"Don't keep me in suspense! Only see its precious little arm! What is it? For the love of heaven tell me—let me know the worst!"

"Well, marm, if I speak out, you promise not to blame me?" asked the doctor, gravely.

"No, no."

"Marm," said he, with his long face still more fearfully elongated, "it is my opinion, as a man and a physician, that the child has been bitten by four bed-bugs, or else he has been bitten in four places by one insect of that description."

"Dr. Gray," cried the father, "do you mean to insult us?"

"By no means, sir; I repeat it——"

"No, you don't!" yelled Mrs. P. "It's enough to insinuate that I have bed-bugs, to say nothing of the libel on that little angel-cherub. Get out of this house this instant, you mean, cheating, insulting old vagabond?" and seizing the butter-ladle from the table, where Biddy had laid it full of hot pepper tea, she flung it at him. The doctor knew enough about women to realize that in flight lay safety, and with a hasty bow he backed off the step and started for his gig. The ground was inclined and quite icy. His heels flew up, his head went down, and his whole body spun down the hill like a steel-shod cutter. Mrs. Phillips, nothing daunted, rushed after him, and shared the same fate. The two brought up together at the foot of the hill in a water trough; but no words of sympathy were exchanged. The doctor got up as quick as he could and galloped home, and Mrs. P. followed his example.

The baby lived and throve. As it grew older, its dictatorship became more and more absolute. Phillips was down on all fours for the greater part of his time, that the baby might ride on his back; and Mrs. Phillips went without crinoline, and left her arms bare the coldest weather, because the steel spring and her dress-sleeve hurt the baby.

Baby made a complete wreck of all the crockery in the house—pounded it with a hammer; he kicked his heels through the looking-glasses, and tore the inwards out of pa's gold watch, unmolested. It pleased the deary weary seary baby, his mother said—the little mity sugar-plummy baby.

One day, when the wonderful baby was about a year old, the village inhabitants were startled at the disheveled apparition of Mrs. Phillips, wearing a wild expression of countenance, hurrying at a frantic rate to the joiner's shop, where her husband worked; and instantly re-appeared, followed by Phillips at a dog-trot.

Old 'Squire Smith saw them, and being a man who lived in constant dread of fire, he thought it must be the residence of Mr. Phillips was in flames. The old gentleman was perfectly insane on the subject of conflagration, and at the top of his lungs raised the cry:

"Fire! fire! fire!"

"Where?" cried a score of voices.

"Chas. Phillips' house" said the 'Squire.

The fire company gathered, got out the engine, and ran with speed to the fatal house. But to their supreme astonishment, they did not so much as smell a snuff of smoke in the region.

The head fireman, who was something of a wag, knocked at the door. Mrs. Phillips appeared, absolutely radiant.

"Is this the house, allow me to inquire, marm, that we expected to squirt on?" said the fireman.

"I do not understand you," said Mrs. P.; "but the baby has walked two steps—two steps on his own feet?"

"Sold, by Jupiter!" cried the fireman; and now, boys, here's three times three to the baby that walked two steps! Hearty, my men!"

And they gave the cheers—drank a barrel of cider which Mr. Phillips rolled out, and then returned home.

A SHORT EPISTLE FROM NASBY.

Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby, writes a letter from Pepper's Tavern, Holmes county, Ohio, in which he threatens to make a call upon Asa Packer, as he (Petroleum) is just now short of funds. The situation is thus explained:

I hed parshelly prepared an appeal to the Democracy uv Maine, Ohio and Pennsylvany, but jest ez I wuz a finishin uv it up, that infamous wretch, Pepper, came in, with his bill for board. I can't liquidate it, and I am preparin to be ejected from the premises. Ez I know from experience what method will be adopted to remove me from the house, I hev stuffed the sheets from my bed in the seat uv my pantaloons. Thus genius mitigates evils which it cannot altogether avoid. The sheets will ease the kick, and kin be sold for enuff to pay ralerode fare. Let Pepper come, I am prepared.

I shel go to Mock Chunk, Pennsylvania. Asa Packer, our glorious standard-bearer, hez twelve millions uv dollars, and I want to get in afore it is all gone. Ez the leaders uv the Philadelphia Dimocracy hev hed full swing at him for over a month, I must make haste. In the general bleedin the old man hez subjected hisself to it would be an infamous shame if I don't get a few drops. O, that Pendleton was old, and rich, anxious to be Governor. O, how I envy them Pennsylvania Democrats who hev Packer in hand! It's better for em than a gold mine. But—

I hear Pepper's steps on the stairs. Adoo.

NEWS IN GENERAL.

THE dissentions in the Democratic party of Maryland, although they have not yet come to an open rupture, are so great as to alarm the old party leaders, and to threaten the loss of the State in the ensuing election.

THE whole Republican ticket is elected in Santa Fe county, New Mexico, by an average majority of two hundred. The Republican Delegate is elected to Congress from the Territory.

DEMOCRATIC papers are wondering whether Grant's horses are fed at the public expense. They used to be shod—and rather rough-shod—at the expense of the Southern Confederacy.

IF Packer is elected the result will beas of old, an increase of debt and taxes. If Geary is elected the present policy of reducing taxes and paying off the debt will be continued until the debt is completely wiped out.

SENATOR SHERMAN says that a Republican Congress passed a homestead law, the last Democratic President, Buchanan, vetoed it, and it is only when we had a Republican President and Congress that such a law was passed and went into operation. Now the Democrats meet in convention and solemnly declare that they are in favor of free homesteads.

THE Republicans of Juniata county have resolved that the appointment of W. W. Davis as Assistant Assessor for that county is offensive to the Republican party, as he openly proclaimed himself a Johnson man, was a member of the Johnson State Committee, a Johnson postmaster, editor of a Johnson paper, and only announced himself in favor of Grant a short time before the campaign closed.

AT the breaking out of the rebellion, when the three months' volunteers were raised, Asa Packer gave fifty dollars towards their equipment. This generous donation, from the possessor of twenty millions, it seems, is expected to offset four year's service on the battle-field, which was John W. Geary's contribution to his country in her hour of need.

WHILE Governor Geary was refusing to be the instrument of the slave drivers and border ruffians, in Kansas, and was nobly standing up there for freedom, Mr. Packer was in Congress, humbly and servilely following the lead of Toombs, Wigfall and other fire-eaters in their plans to hand over our free territory to the slavery interests.